

The most lamentable Tragedie

Moore. No more great Empresse, *Bassianus* comes.
Be crosse with him, and Ile goe fetch thy sonnes
To backe thy quarrels what so ere they be.

Bassianus. Who haue we here? Romes royall Empresse,
Vnfurnisht of her well besecming troope?
Or is it *Dian* habited like her,

Who hath abandoned her holy Groues,
To see the generall hunting in this Forrest?

Tamora. Sawcie controuler of my priuate steps,
Had I the power that some say *Dian* had,
Thy temples should be planted presently,
With hornes as was *Acleons*, and the hounds,
Should driue vpon thy new transformed limbes,
Vnmannerly intruder as thou art.

Lavinia. Vnder your patience gentle Empresse,
Tis thought you haue a goodly gift in horning,
And to be doubted that your *Moore* and you,
Are singled forth to try experiments:

Ioue sheeld your husband from his houndes to day,
Tis pittie they should take him for a Stag.

Bassianus. Beleeue me Queene your swartie Cymenion,
Doth make your honour of his bodies hue,
Spotted, detested, and abhominable.

VVhy are you sequestred from all your traine,
Dismounted from your snow white goodly steede,
And wandred hether to an obscure plot,
Accompanied but with a barbarous *Moore*,
If foule desire had not conducted you?

Lavinia. And beeing intercepted in your sport,
Great reason that my noble Lord be rated
For faulnes, I pray you let vs hence,
And let her ioy her Rauens culloured loue,
This valley fits the purpose passing well.

Bassia. The King my brother shall haue notice of this.

Lavinia.

of Titus

Lavinia. I, for their slips
Good King to be so mightie

Queene. VVhy I haue pa
Enter Chiron a

Dem. How now these fou
VVhy doth your Highnes

Queene. Haue I not reas
These two haue ticed me he

A barren, detested vale you s
The trees though Sommer, y

Orecome with mosse and bal
Here neuer shines the sunne,

Vnlesse the nightly Owle or
And when they shoud me th

They told me here at dead tin
A thousand feends, a thousan

Ten thousand swelling toades
Would make such fearefull an

As any mortall body hearing
Should strait fall mad, or else

No sooner had they tolde this
But strait they told me they w

Vnto the body of a dismall E
And leaue me to this miserabl

And then they calde me foule
Laucious Goth, and all the b

That euer eare did heare to su
And had you not by wondrou

This vengeance on me had th
Reuenge it as you loue your N

Or be ye not henceforth cald
Demet. This is a witnes tha

Chiron. And this for me str
Lavinia. I come Seimerami